He is frankt vp to fatting for his paines,
God pardon them that are the cauſe of it.
Riu. A vertuous and a Chriſtianlike concluſion.
To pray for them that haue done ſcathe to vs.
Glo. So do I euer being well aduiſde,
For had I curſt, now I had curſt my ſelfe.
Catſ. Madame his maieſtie doth call for you.
And for your noble Grace: and you my noble Lord.
Qu. Catsby, we come, Lords will you go with vs.
Ri. Madame, we will attend your Grace. *Exeunt ma. Clo.*
Glo. I do thee wrong, and firſt began to braule,
The ſecret miſchiefe that I ſet abroach,
I lay vnto the grieuous charge of others.
Clarence, whom I indeed haue laid in darkeneſſe:
I do beweepe to many ſimple guls:
Namely to Haſtings, Darby, Buckingham,
And ſay it is the Queene, and her allies
That ſtirre the K. againſt the Duke my brother.
Now they beleeue me, and withall whet me
To be reuengd on Riuers, Vaughan, Gray.
But then ſigh, and with a piece of ſcripture,
Tell them that God bids vs to do good for euill:
And thus I cloath my naked villanie
With old od ends, ſtolne out of holy writ,
And ſeeme a Saint, when moſt I play the Diuell.
But ſoft here comes my executioners. *Enter Executioners.*
How now, my hardy ſtout reſolued mates,
Are ye now going to diſpatch this deed?
Exe. We are my Lord, and come to haue the warrant,
That we may be admitted where he is.
Glo. It was well thought vpon, I haue it heare about me.
When you haue done, repaire to Crosbie place:
But ſirs, be ſudden in the execution:
Withall, obdurate: do not heare him pleade,
For Clarence is well ſpoken, and perhaps
May moue your hearts to pittie if you mark him,
Exe. Tuſh, feare not, my Lord we will not ſtand to prate,
Talkers are no good doers be aſſured:
We come to vſe our hands and not our tongues.

Line 8 lords. 11 the wrong. 12 miſchiefes.
21 I ſigh. 24 odde ends. 25 you 28 here
Line 8 for your grace — noble lo: 26 come.